Laugh at the world or be laughed at; Frown or it frowns on you; For the wicked old earth from the time of its birth Has exacted travail ps for due.

Sing if you aim to be pitted. Sigh if you want to be scorned, For the echoes rebound to the mock-joyful sound Of indifference, by envy suborned.

Be glad and your fellows take umbrage. Be sad, they regard you askance. There are those to assign for good fortune of thine. Such fell reasons as mulice advance.

There is room in the halls of pleasure, But we would we alone were there. And one by one we have passed on To a narrow, selfish care.

For the smiles we fain would scatter, And the hand we would fain reach out; Is an impulse we live and learn to see Unrequited and put to fout.

And betrayals have oft been our portion. For the kindness we would bestow; So far away with pretense, out of pure self-defense, We must mote out woe for woe.

-Sing Sing Prison Star of Hope,



## Her Wish Realized. &

table paring apples for mincement, after her, "That long stretch of She was a tall, languid girl of sixteen woods beyond the foller is awful danor thereabout, and spoke with a soft, gerous at night. Come home early indolent drawl. She was talking and bring some peanut candy for the now, as much to herself as to any children." body, for no one seemed to have time to answer. Her sister was churning try, screening pumpkin and making sign. cakes. It lacked only three days to At half-past one o'clock they had Christmas:

"I wish I could have some experiences,' she was saying. "Aunt Alice will have a lot of new experiences to tell when she comes here for Christmas. She's always having experiences, and so is Dora, and so is Allan. I wish I could have just one experience myself."

Her mother sniffed and took time to say: "Oh, you'll have experiences enough if you live, calld." But the sister laughed. "You'll have to wake up. Alice, if you ever have any experionces," she said.

"Oh, you needn't laugh," the girl said, still in her even drawl, "You don't want any experiences. All you want is to have Wallie Burch come to see you every Saturday night and every Sunday night-that's all the experiences you want." The older sister flushed and would have answered sharply, but their father came in just at that moment. "Are you busy, Sarah?" he asked burriedly.

"Busy! I should think so," Sarah answered shortly. "After I finish this churning. I've got to help ma with the pies, and-"

"And this afternoon Wallie Burch s coming to take her to get evergreens for the schoolhouse," Alice put in: "Busy!-she's always busy,"

"Well, I don't know. I must have that money. Silas Perry's been here and says that payment on the foller was due last week, and he's got to have the money. I don't know how I ever did forget it. I never let the time go by before. Somebody will have to go out to the Junction to Leavett's, and get a hundred and seventy-five dollars. He hasn't paid me my share of the company lumber money yet."

"Let me go, pa," Alice said. "Whoever goes will have to drive



Paring apples for mincemest. Tony. I can't let either Gyp or Bess go lo-day," said the farmer.

"But I can drive Tony." "You never did drive him." "No, but didn't I bring him up? He'll do anything I tell him."

So at half-past eleven Alice started out on the crisp winter road to the Junction, with Tony, high-lived but

"Be sure to start from the Junction |

She was sitting by the sitchen by half-past three," the mother called

"Y-e-s," called the girl back. Tony was at his best speed and on in the little entry, and her mother his best behavior. Alice was delightwas bustling in and out from the pan- ed to find that he obeyed her least

reached the Junction, Mr. Leavett



The wind caught the veil and disarranged it.

was not at home. His wife said he would be in on the four o'clock train. The four o'clock train was latewhistle sounded at last. Mr. Leavett and another man got off the train. girl! I thought your father would be sending for that money. Come up to the house and have a cup of tea-the money's up there."

When Alice started out from Mr. Leavett's house it was half-past five. When she and Tony were still two miles from the woods, at a lonely turn in the road, the horse suddenly shied, then stood stock still. A wo-man was standing directly before them-a tall woman dressed in black, with a big mourning veil over her face.

"Oh, miss," she whined in a fceble voice, "can you tell me where I will find Silas Perry's house? I'm his mother, and I wrote him to meet me at the Junction. But he couldn't-agot the letter-he was always a good son, Silas was. Is it a long walk to his house?"

"Walk! You can't walk it. You must be real old," said Alice hospitably. "Get in with me. I go right

by Silas Perry's house." With a muttered "Thank you," the woman climbed awkwardly into the sleigh.

"Let me take your satchel," said Alice, making room at her feet; but the woman clung to it. "It's got all I own in the world in it," she said. So she sat prim and severe, with her precious satchel in her lap, while Alice tucked the warm robes about

The moon came up and shone with little scuds of cloud across it. They were very silent. All at once Tony's quick pace and the wind together caught the black vell and tossed it' out of place. It was quickly snatched back, but Alice had seen-whiskers! Her blood ran cold. It was the man at the station. He was after the money. What should she do. It would do no good to shriek. She must think quickly.

Suddenly Tony began to dance. The girl gave a peculiar little twist to the line-it was an old trick they had played with a rope in the field. Some-thing's frightened him," the girl cried breathlessly, "but I guess I can hold him." Dance, kick, snort, Tony seemed possessed of a veritable evil spirit. When she had quieted him a bit, the girl suddenly clapped one hand to the bosom of her jacket. "I've lost it!" she cried excitedly-"the moneypa's money-it was a hundred and seventy-five dollars."

"I had it a minute ago. Can't you see it back there?" The figure by her side turned its head. Yes, there in the gleam of the light on the snow was a small dark packet. "I can't leave Tony," cried the girl, "Can't you-won't you, please, get it for me?"

Depositing the precious satchel, the figure climbed reluctantly down from the sleigh and started back toward the object. It was almost reached.

"S-s-sss, Tony!" Alice cried under her breath-and instantly Tony was off at great leaps, quicting gradually to long, even strides as he neared the forest road.

The girl never moved: all she said was "S-s-sss!" at intervals. The trees shot by. Was it an hour, two hours, a week? The light of the Perry farmhouse showed through the thinning trees. Tony slowed down and turned the curve of the home drive with sides foaming, nostrils dilating and eyes fairly bursting from their sockets. The father was waiting at the gate, the mother on the stoop. Sarah and Wallie Burch at the window. It was nine o'clock.

"What in the world!" ejaculated the farmer. Alice thrust the money into her father's hand and flung her arms about her mother's neck. "I've had my experience," she cried, and fainted dead away.

The next morning when the satchel was brought in, it was found to contain a revolver, an ugly-looking knife and a small dark lantern.

"I hope he enjoyed the peanut candy." drawled Alice languidly.-Grace Adele Pierce in Los Ange'es

### RUN BY PERSPIRATION POWER

#### Peculiar Elevator That Lifted Bishop

Potter's Distinguished Guest. During an uncommonly hot week of a summer when Bishop Henry C. Potter resided on North Washington square he had as a guest a distinguished English churchman, a bishop and member of the House of Lords. The visitor was afflicted with rheumatism and was unable to ascend the stairs from the dining room without considerable suffering. The residence was equipped with a hand-power freight and baggage elevator, large enough to accommodate one passenger, although not ordinarily used for that purpose. After noticing the evident pain caused by the stairway, in the case of his distinguished guest, it occurred to Bishop Potter that the freight elevator might be available as a more convenient means of ascent.

After dinner on one of the hottest days in summer the experiment was tried. The visiting bishop stepped carefully into the gloomy box. Two young men who had also dined well. quarter past, half past, five o'clock, and to whom post-prandial exertion Tony was tired of standing, but the was in the nature of a sore burden, were pressed into service to haul on the ropes. The distinguished and af-He caught sight of Alice. "Hello, flicted guest was of a portly habit, and weighed more than the average of "stone."

The elevator was not built for great weights, and its lifting power depended almost exactly upon the main strength at the end of the ropes. With prodigious heaving and hauling the ascent was begun. The two flushed and panting young men looked at each other and had emphatic thoughts. As the galtered calves of the ecclesiastic were disappearing up the shaft, an inch at a time, a deep voice floated down to the volunteer crew:

"I say, does it run by water-power?" And in a gasping duet, the reply ascended from below:

"Yes, my lord, by perspiration power."-New York Mail and Express.

### Couldn't Mail His Kitty.

The United States mail service is continually handling all sorts of curious things, but all ; vious records were broken, so far v the Omaha postoffice is concerned, when a kitten properly tagged and addressed and stamped was pushed through the window labelled "Packages." The sender was a colored boy so small that he could scarcely reach the window, and when the clerks explained to him that the animal could not go through the mails, and forced him to take it back, his contempt for the institution was unlimited.

"Why can't I send it?" he wailed. "It's a present to ma aunt and they all needs a cat. I done spend ma money for stamps for dis animal and spec' youse don't take it 'cause I'se

The Illinois Central railway has paid to the state in taxes under its charter, which calls for 7 per cent of gross receipts, \$20,589,166 since completion of the road in 1851

#### Working Under Difficulties.

While building part of the new Siberian railway, the men had eften to carry their food with them, and some-times had to be lowered in baskets in order to prepare the track. In draining a bog sixty miles wide, both engineers and men had for some time to live in huts built on piles, which could be approached only in boats. Mosquitoes were so plentiful that the workmen had to wear masks, of which 4,000 were bought for the purpose.

#### Municipalities in Business.

A British parliamentary paper just-issued shows that 299 of the 317 municipalities in England, not including London, carry on business enterprises of some sort. The total capital invested is over \$1,000,000,000, and the net profit, after paying all working expenses, interest charges and so on, amounts to \$1,891,405.

#### Burglars Had Their Revenge.

Burglars, unable to break through the iron door of a clgar shop in perlin, avenged themselves by painting up a notice: "There is nothing here worth stealing."

#### THE FOUR-TRACK NEWS.

When the different members of the editor's family ask, "Why don't The Four Track News come?" it is getting to be like Castoria, even "the children cry for it," and this tells the story. It is the most interesting publication that comes in our exchanges, and the reason is easily told. Mr. Geo. H. Daniels, the General Passenger Agent, who has charge of it, has the "Carnegie faculty" of getting good men around him, who know their business, and the result is that in everything the publication department of the New York Central distributes, it is "all right."—Brooklyn (N. Y.) Journal.

The subscription price of "The Four-Track News" is 50 cents per year. A sample copy will be sent free for 5 cents by Geo. H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Mamma-Tell me why you dislike your new doll, darling? Little Elsie-'Cause she's like Aunt Jane; her complexion rubs off.

Aunt May-Come here, Freddie, and look at the new moon. Freddy-Pshaw; that ain't nothin'; I've seen lots of moons like that.

Quinn-So many drug stores sell cigarettes of late. De Fonte-Well, they are supposed to handle all kinds of poisons.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE, Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"Don't you think that elections could be conducted without the use of money?" Of course they could," answered Senator Sorghum, "but it would be impossible to guarantee the result."

"It is said that all parsons' sons turn out to be worthiess. Do you believe it?" "Oh, dear, no! Some parsons have no sons, you know."

"The secret of the popularity of Raxter's "Bulihead" 5-cent cigar is revealed in one word-"Quality."

Johnny-Say, pa, what is classical mu-sic? His Father-Classical music, my son, is music that you can't whistle, and wouldn't if you could.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same

price of other starches. "Have you felt slinpers, sir?" she said. The boy clerk blushed and scratched his head. Then, amiling back, he found his tengue:
"I felt 'em often when I was young."

The mildest tobacco that grows is used in the make-up of Baxter's Builhead 5-cent cigar. Try one and see.

"Anxious Inquirer" is informed that the "failure to support" clause in the divorce laws does not give a Colorado woman a right to divorce if her husband fails to support her for every office for which she may be nominated.

#### Light That Never Falls.

A Chicago inventor, Mr. George Magrady, claims to have discovered a process of manufacturing a thirty-six candle-power light that will never go out. While experimenting with photographic chemicals four years ago Magrady's attention was attracted by a glow in a small globe. The glow was caused by a chemical which the inventor keeps secret. Magrady enlarged the glow and perfected the light by placing it in an air-tight glass. He says there is no reason why the light will not remain brilliant forever, if it is not broken. A company has been formed to manufacture the lights in numerous sizes. A patent hood fits over the globe and covers it completely when the light is not needed.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

Tommy-What did your mother do for your cut finger, Johnny? Johnny -- She didn't do nothin' but lick me for

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all

"What," asked the pessimist "has become of all the old-fashioned girls?"
"The majority of them," rejoined the optimist, "are happy wives and mothers at this stage of the game."

A smile of satisfaction more with one of Baxter's "Builhead" 5-cent cigars.

"Are there any seats in that car": called the Denver lady who wieffed to get abourd. "No." replied the conductor, "but we've got one rear platform step left."

#### HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarin that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarin Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo. O.,
We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

ally able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WENT & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Chiu, WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Curs is taken internally, arting directly upon the blood and more as surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Panuly Pills are the best.

Stilphree-Well, now that you're mar-ried, I suppose your wife expects you to live up to your bleats? Tidemann (and)y? -No: her ideals

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, per package, than others.

Conductor—How old are you, little girl? Edna-You will have to ask ma. She als ways takes care of my age in a street car.

Mrs. Winslow's "tenthing Syrup.

For ablighen teething, softens the game, reduces in-flarametron, allays path, cures wind colle. 25c a bottle.

Hatel Keeper-Have you given that man his bill? Wellet Yes, Hotel Keeper-Impossible! Why he's whisting still.

Smoke Baxter's "Bullhead" 5-centeigar.

A rural editor has this sign tacked to the door of his satetime. We're at home to the dellar whenever it rings.

To Cure a Cold in One day. Take Laxative Brome Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it falls to cure. 25c.

Toll on. O young ambition.

And you may gain such fame
That people will misquote you,
Likewise misspell your name.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.-John F BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Pessimism has been defined as the faith of cowards and optimism as the faith of fools.

If you have smoked a Builhead 5-cent clear you know how good they are; if you have not, better try one.

"Women talk about nothing but their dress." "Oh, I don't know. It seems to me I've heard some of them talk about their hats."

# St. Jacobs Oil Is the greatest remedy in the world for all bodily

## Aches and Pains

for which an external remedy may be used. Price, 25c. and 50c.



ALL OTHERS

